

# Little Mix, Wasabi

[Chorus: Jade]

Stick like toffee, sip like coffee  
Wake up, change your mind and drop me  
Love to hate me, crazy, shady  
Spit me out like hot wasabi  
Lick me up, I'm sweet and salty  
Mix it up and down my body  
Love to hate me, praise me, shame me  
Either way, you talk about me

[Verse 1: Jesy & All]

Oh-oh, I love the way you talk about me  
Oh-oh, look at how far it got me  
Oh-oh, the shit the papers write about me  
Oh-oh, I fold it up like origami  
Oh-oh, like, "She ain't wearing no clothes"  
Oh-oh, "When she goin' solo?"  
Oh-oh, "I bet they gonna break up"  
Oh-oh, but what the hell do you know?

[Pre-Chorus: Leigh-Anne w/ All, Jesy Nelson]

Ooh, baby, ooh (Yes, you)  
I can feel you hatin' on me  
Ooh, baby, ooh (Yeah, you)  
I'm glad to be your inspiration  
Who, baby, who's (Guess who)  
The topic of your conversation, I am (I am)  
All the ugly things you say  
Come and say 'em to my face

[Chorus: Jade & All]

Stick like toffee, sip like coffee  
Wake up, change your mind and drop me  
Love to hate me, crazy, shady  
Spit me out like hot wasabi  
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Mix it up and down my body  
Love to hate me, praise me, shame me  
Either way, you talk about me

[Verse 2: Perrie & All]

Oh-oh, watching me  
Oh-oh, I ain't watching you (I'm watching you)  
Oh-oh, what you see  
Oh-oh, I hope you like the view (Check it out)  
Oh-oh, best believe  
Oh-oh, you'll never get into me  
Oh-oh, all these words run through me (Oh-oh,)

[Pre-Chorus: Leigh-Anne w/ All & Jesy]

Ooh, baby, ooh (Yes, you)  
I can feel you hatin' on me  
Ooh, baby, ooh (Yeah you)  
I'm glad to be your inspiration  
Who, baby, who's (Guess who)  
The topic of your conversation, I am (I am)  
All the ugly things you say  
Come and say 'em to my face

[Chorus: Perrie & Jade]

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Love to hate me, crazy, shady  
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Lick me up, I'm sweet and salty  
Mix it up and down my body  
Love to hate me, praise me, shame me  
Either way, you talk about me

[Outro: Jesy]

You know I love the way you talk about me  
Look at how far it got me  
You make up shit to write about me  
I fold it up like origami  
Like, "She ain't wearing no clothes"  
"When she goin' solo?"  
"I bet they gonna break up"  
But what the hell do you know? (Ah!)